

TWO DEAD IN RESIDENCE FIRE

LEONARD LEWISohn's Daughter
And a Servant Killed.

Mrs. Philip S. Henry suffocated in a blaze which wrecked her home—Watress lost her head and jumped from a window—Two Henry children saved.

Mrs. Philip S. Henry, a daughter of the late Leonard Lewisohn, the banker, and a sister of Jesse Lewisohn, was killed yesterday morning in a fire in her home, 34 East Fifty-sixth street. It was Mrs. Henry who first discovered the fire and gave the alarm which enabled the other members of the family and four of her five servants to escape. Alvida Erickson, a Swedish waitress, was killed by jumping from a third-story window.

The two Henry babies were saved by their father and a nurse. Until the mother's body was found in a second-floor sitting room, it was supposed that she had reached the home of a neighbor in safety. Her body lay within three feet of a front window, which she had evidently tried to reach.

Mrs. Henry, who was Miss Florine Lewisohn, was but 25 years old. She was married on April 10, 1900, to Philip S. Henry, who was in the brokerage business in London at the time. He has since moved to this city and is engaged in the office business. He is building a house at Eighty-sixth street and Fifth avenue, and the Henrys were living only temporarily in the Fifty-sixth street house, which they had leased from T. C. Richardson, who, with his family, is staying for the season at Lakewood. Most of the furniture and pictures which were destroyed yesterday were the property of Mr. Richardson. The estimated loss on them is \$40,000.

When Mr. Henry came to this country to be married in March, 1900, he was arrested by Treasury Agent Theodor on a charge of smuggling, and \$60,000 worth of jewelry and lace which he had brought with him was seized. He proved that the goods were not subject to duty because they were all presents for Miss Lewisohn, who would carry them back to London after they were married. He was then released.

The Henrys have had two children—Violet, 2 years, and Gladys, five weeks old. Mr. and Mrs. Henry occupied a sleeping room on the second floor in the rear. The fire started in the pantry which occupied about all of a rear extension of the first floor and the roof of which was directly under Mrs. Henry's bedroom windows.

The flames had time to burn through the roof of the extension before they were discovered. Then Mrs. Henry, who was in bed, saw the flames reflected in a mirror and awakened her husband, who rushed to the rescue of his children. This was just 8 o'clock.

Just what Mrs. Henry did after that nobody could tell, not even the cook, who in saving herself, went through the doorway which her mistress's body was found.

The children were taken to the third floor. Mr. Henry grabbed Violet to her bed and started for the street with her, shouting "Fire!" and calling to each servant by name.

The servants, whose quarters were on the top floor, just above the nursery, all heard him and, with the exception of the waitress, rushed for the stairs.

One of the two nurses, who was the first person out of the house, saw the flames on the sidewalk and shrieking condemnation of the fire, not having stopped for one of her children when the father came out with her.

The Mayer woman, who was barefooted, and in her nightgown, was the first to take the child to the nearest shelter. Instead, she fled barefooted, through the snow and with the baby in her arms, down the street, alone, Fifty-sixth street to Fifth avenue, and then down to 22 West Fifty-sixth street, the home of Albert Lewisohn, where she got shelter for herself and child and at the same time aroused the family. Walter, Fred and Oscar Lewisohn, three of Mrs. Henry's brothers, were on duty at the time.

On this trip he met Miss Ridge, the other nurse, coming from her quarters, and followed her down the stairs.

The nurse and the baby got into the street in time to escape the flames, which had reached the front hall, and went to the Essex apartment house at Madison avenue and Fifty-sixth street. Mr. Henry was so fortunate that the fire did not burn and he was almost overcome by smoke. He finally reached the sidewalk with his pajamas afire and fell unconscious.

Neighbors put out the fire on his clothing with snow.

Just before this, Alvida Erickson, the waitress, climbed the stairs, which had been reached by her, and stood on the sill. She had made her way down one flight from the servants' quarters, but was off on the third floor by the smoke and flame.

"Don't jump," people yelled at her from the street. "The ladders will be here in a minute."

She gave one shriek and then jumped, landing in the middle of the street. She died an hour later.

About the same time Ida Sheffer, the cook, climbed out of the sitting-room window on the second floor front, a thing from which she was rescued by a neighbor.

The last person to come out alive by way of the front door was Mary Quinn, Mrs. Henry's maid. She ran down the front steps with her nightgown afire.

"They're all out," she exclaimed. "Everybody's safe. I shouted at every landing. I shouted at Mrs. Henry's door and got no answer. They are all out." They were all safe.

It was immediately after that that Mr. Henry recovered consciousness and, not finding his wife in the street, made frantic attempts to return to the house, which by that time was a furnace. Policemen had hard work to restrain him and neighbors tried to reassure him by telling him that Mrs. Henry had followed one of the children to the Tower. He was told that she had gone to the home of her brother, Albert Lewisohn, in West Fifty-sixth street, and he was finally induced to go there.

His condition was such that he was unable to do more than walk to the door and look in. He saw that the room from which she climbed through the window was the one in which Mrs. Henry's body was found. That was the sitting room. Behind that were bath and dressing rooms and in the rear of them was Mrs. Henry's sleeping room. Mrs. Henry's body was not found until the fire had reached the top of the house and the pantry extension.

HEINZE IN A BARROOM FIGHT.

The Copper Millionaire Whips a Butte Lawyer.

BUTTE, Mont., Jan. 11.—F. Augustus Heinze, the millionaire mining man and famous litigator with the Amalgamated Copper Company, became involved in a bloody fist fight last night in the barroom of the Thornton Hotel with John M. Dixon, a well-known lawyer.

Heinze was accused of having used a vile epithet against Judge Hiram Knowles of the United States Court, which Dixon resented. The result was a fight in which Dixon was knocked down by a blow on the nose that caused blood to flow profusely.

Both men clinched and Mr. Heinze, who is much the heavier man, forced Dixon down on one of the grill seats, where he choked him until the lawyer, in response to a question, expressed a willingness to discontinue hostilities. The men then separated and departed in different directions with friends.

The report of the fight soon spread and was discussed in barrooms, clubs and hotel lobbies. It appears that Mr. Dixon and several friends were in the barroom of the hotel when Heinze entered. He accepted an invitation to join the party, it is said, and a general conversation followed.

The talk drifted to politics and incidentally to the successes and failures of Mr. Heinze until finally Heinze is said to have applied a vile epithet to Judge Knowles.

Mr. Dixon declared that Mr. Heinze would retract his statement. Mr. Heinze refused to make any retraction, whereupon Mr. Dixon took off his coat and declared that there must be a retraction or a fight.

The declaration of Mr. Dixon provoked from Mr. Heinze a repetition of the epithet and immediately Dixon struck him. Mr. Heinze retaliated with a blow on Dixon's nose. There were some rapid exchanges and the men clinched. Mr. Heinze bearing Mr. Dixon down on the grill seat and choking him.

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OUSTS A CAPTAIN ON THE SPOT

GREENE SUSPENDS GORMAN IN HIS OWN STATION.

Dashed by a Saloon in His Auto and Saw Crowds Within—After Investigation, He Calls at the Union Market Station—Police Made Eighty-eight Arrests.

Police Commissioner Greene made a second Sunday automobile tour of the city in yesterday's rain and one of its results was the summary suspension of Capt. Michael Gorman of the Union Market station on a charge of neglect of duty.

Gen. Greene, Inspector Brooks and the Commissioner's secretary started from the General's house about 2:30 yesterday afternoon in the automobile to take a glimpse of as much of the East Side as possible. Before the Commissioner got home to supper he had covered from twenty-five to thirty miles of First, Second and Third avenues, Avenues A and B, besides a good part of Sixth avenue and the side streets below Fourth street. The police stations in Mulberry, Eldridge, Delancey, Fifth and Mercer streets were visited in addition to the Union Market.

On the way to the Delancey street station, as the auto was passing the junction of Rivington and Clinton streets, the saloon on the northeast corner attracted the Commissioner's attention. He could see through the uncurtained windows on the Clinton street side tables filled with drinkers. He pointed it out to Inspector Brooks.

"We'll have to hurry up and see Capt. Holahan about that," he said.

"It's in Capt. Gorman's precinct," the Inspector explained.

"Never mind," said the Commissioner. "I'll assign Holahan to it. Keep right on."

The party inspected the Delancey street station house, and just as they were ready to go, Gen. Greene lived the police to come along with him and bring a couple of his men.

Holahan chose Plain-Clothes Men Moran and Minnery, and with these reinforcements the Commissioner's party went back about to the Clinton street saloon. The windows were clear and the place was still crowded.

The front and side doors were locked and the Commissioner led the way into an adjoining hall and into the saloon.

The Commissioner said last night that when he stepped into the room the law was being flagrantly violated.

"A screen of green gauzy stuff was hung in front of the bar but the bottles could be plainly seen through it. There were men behind the bar and there must have been from twenty-five to thirty persons seated at the tables drinking. The mere fact of their presence in the barroom was a violation of the law itself. I spent about five minutes in the place and looked at the bottles. Then I left the case in Capt. Holahan's charge and went around to the Union Market station. After going to the house, I told Capt. Gorman of the flagrant violation I had stumbled upon in his precinct and as it was so patent a neglect of duty I suspended him on the spot, putting Sgt. Ryan in charge of the precinct."

It was Capt. Gorman who was transferred from the Bronx because Park Commissioner Eustis objected to the Captain's riding his horse on the grass in Bronx Park. He said he was glad to get back because he wouldn't have so many bosses.

At the Union Market precinct they say that Gorman was about ready to turn out the men when the Commissioner's party came along. It was then nearly 6 o'clock, and the captain was in citizen's clothes.

The Commissioner ordered him upstairs to put on his uniform the first thing.

The place that got Capt. Gorman into trouble is a saloon and lunch room run by a woman named Sam Agia. They said last night in the precinct that there was nothing but coffee and lunch being sold there when the Commissioner broke in, and the men behind the bar were carving ducks and chickens. The arrest that Commissioner Greene ordered was the only ex-cuse arrest made in the precinct yesterday.

Commissioner Greene seemed well pleased with his day's work when seen at his home last night. He said that the patrolling was better than last Sunday despite the bad weather.

"But it's not yet as good as it ought to be," he said. "One thing I noted was that the saloons are keeping their bars exposed. In the twenty-five or thirty miles of streets we covered yesterday I calculated that we saw about 600 saloons and in every case I could see the bar."

"I stopped at half a dozen saloons and hotels to make sure that the law wasn't being broken and inspected the places from top to bottom. In the case of a couple of the famous law hotels the proprietors were running so close to the line that I had some doubt about their legality. I left them to the captains to look out for."

The Commissioner said that he found the station houses he visited reasonably neat and clean, but that several were in urgent need of repairs. Secretary Courtney made notes of what was necessary in the way of repairs at each station.

Commissioner Greene also says the city police made eighty-eight arrests for violations of the Liquor Tax law. This is the largest number since the so-called "revolt" in several precincts, and it is well above the Sunday average.

Capt. Schmittberger's men in the West Forty-seventh street precinct made eleven arrests more than in any other precinct. Capt. Cottrell, who is called "No man's man," made ten arrests in the West Twentieth street precinct.

Capt. O'Reilly said last night that he was well satisfied with the condition of the Tenderloin yesterday.

"I've been all over the precinct," said he, "and everything is in 'good shape.' The excise law was enforced to the letter, and even the saloonkeepers seem happy."

There were four excise arrests in the Tenderloin yesterday.

Capt. O'Reilly is going to attend his first night ball to-night. Acting Inspector Walsh will be in charge of police at the ball. Capt. O'Reilly was asked if he would stop high kicking.

"Not unless they kick the roof of the Garden off," said he. "Then I'll have to stop 'em."

GEN. SAMUEL THOMAS DEAD.

Final Illness Came Upon Him Suddenly Yesterday—In Bad Health for a Year.

Gen. Samuel Thomas died at 11:30 o'clock last night at his home, 17 West Fifty-seventh street. He had been ill for over a year. About 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon he was seized with an attack of heart disease.

At his bedside when he died were Mrs. Thomas, his two sons, Edward R. and Harold E., and his daughter, Mrs. R. L. Beckman.

Samuel Thomas was born in South Point, Ohio, Oct. 27, 1840, and was educated at Marietta, Ohio. At the age of 17 he went to work for the Keystone Iron Company as a junior clerk.

In 1861 he enlisted with 100 comrades, most of whom had occupied positions under his control in the iron works, and he was elected First Lieutenant of the company. When he quit fighting in 1865 he was a Brigadier-General by brevet.

After the war he went into business at Columbus, Ohio, and soon made himself successful in mining and manufacturing and as a banker. He was one of the originators and constructors of the Nickel Plate Road and promoted many other railroad enterprises.

Gen. Thomas became president of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia, the Knoxville and Ohio, the Memphis and Charleston, the Cincinnati Southern and Alabama and Great Southern roads and was largely concerned in the organization of the Southern Railway system.

Still later he was elected a director in the Northern Pacific Railway, and in connection with this company he built the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic Railway and became its president. He was also president of the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago Railway, the American Straw Board Company, the United States Iron Pipe and Foundry Company and the Columbus Gas Light and Heating Company. He was a member of the New York Stock Exchange, coming to New York in 1881 and engaging in banking at that time. He was one of the contractors who built the new Croton Aqueduct.

In his younger days Gen. Thomas was conspicuous in Ohio politics.

BREMERMAN ACCUSED CAPT. EATON

The Wilkes-Barre News says the Naval Officer Repudiated His Oath.

TACOMA, Wash., Jan. 11.—The town of Bremerton, where the Puget Sound naval station is located, is up in arms against Capt. Eaton, recently commanding the battleship Oregon. In a report filed at Washington, Capt. Eaton said that Bremerton was not conducting its affairs properly to insure good conduct among the large number of men employed at the navy yard.

Reports made by him and other officers said that the town was full of saloons, gambling houses and resorts of shady reputation, where Government employees were lured to spend their money and seek in vice. In consequence the Navy Department issued an order that no further repair work should be done there until the questionable resorts were closed.

The Bremerton News, in its issue of yesterday, charges Capt. Eaton with borrowing money from Bremerton citizens, giving his personal card with an "I. O. U." thereon and afterward repudiating his obligations.

An affidavit made by Thomas Kelly, William Stricker, W. H. Owens and Herman Giesler recites that Capt. Eaton, then commanding the Oregon, borrowed \$20 from Kelly, giving an "I. O. U." for it on his official card, and promising to return the money the following day. The affidavit says that he failed to pay the money, and several days later, in the presence of men who had seen it lent, denied having borrowed it, and repudiated the debt.

Another affidavit alleges that Eaton borrowed \$10 and again repudiated the loan.

The Bremerton News says further that as a matter of fact Eaton "was something of a sport himself, frequenting gambling tables and imbibing freely from the flowing bowl."

YALE STUDENT TAKES A WIFE.

Gouverneur Paulding, 20, Married Miss Reid on the Xmas Vacation.

A Christmas holiday's romance of a Yale student and a belle of Norfolk, Va., was revealed yesterday by the announcement in THE SUN of the marriage of Gouverneur Paulding, 21, to Susan Elizabeth Reid, 20, daughter of Robert Parrott Paulding, and is a student of naval architecture at Yale. He is 25 years old. His bride is a daughter of James Taylor Souter Reid of Norfolk and is 19. They were married last Monday in Washington by the Rev. F. M. Bristol, who is pastor of the church President McKinley attended.

Paulding and Reid were engaged for a year, but could get no clue to the robbery. Healy, who has taken possession of the jewels, said last night that he believed they had been secreted in the shop by a parrot owned by his wife. The police have no theory of the disappearance of the jewels. They believe that Fischer became so incensed at the young woman for marrying the coachman that he hid them himself. They say the coachman bag which contained them was not kept at the shop, but at the Fischer home in Washington street. The stepdaughter's wedding ring was in the bag. Fischer disinherited the young woman in his will, but she has continued to run his business with her husband since the merchant's death.

HER BIRTHDAY.

The Oldest Member of the Daughters of the Revolution and a Relative of Bryan.

RICHMOND, Ind., Jan. 11.—Mrs. Mary Forbia Cobb, widely known as the oldest member of the Daughters of the Revolution and for her relationship to William Jennings Bryan, today celebrated her ninety birthday anniversary at her home in Russellville, Ind. Mrs. Cobb's father was a soldier in the Revolution and her grandfather was a Captain under George Washington. She heard Henry Clay and Daniel Webster speak several times and recalls many events of her childhood.

Her Quakerest for Richness.

Leave New York via Pennsylvania R. R. Connections Limited, West 25 St. Ferry, 8 A. M. connects with new train at Washington 8:30 P. M. via Seaboard Air Line railway, arriving Pittsburgh 2:15 A. M. Office 110 Broadway.

A Daily Necessity.

The Pennsylvania Special offers rapid service from New York to Chicago every day in the year. Steamship, India mail and stock reports—extra appointments.—Ad.

WALDORF'S JEWEL BUYER

CARRIED TWO REVOLVERS IN HER HANDS.

Ordered \$400,000 Worth of Jewelry From One Firm and \$600,000 Worth From Another, All to Be Sent to the Hotel C. O. D.—Now in Insane Pavilion.

A woman dressed in black and apparently about 32 years old was seen to leave the Waldorf-Astoria last evening by Detective Smith of the hotel and one of the hotel porters. At Bellevue she was put in the insane ward. To the hospital authorities she refused to give her name or supply any information about herself beyond the fact that she lived at 1310 Arch street, Philadelphia. She had registered at the hotel as "Mrs. Maignen, Philadelphia."

She arrived three days ago and carried only a small handbag. She hired a room of moderate cost and took her meals at the hotel. Nothing peculiar was noticed about her, apparently, until Saturday when she went to the jewelry store of Black, Starr & Frost on Fifth avenue and picked out a quantity of jewelry including several diamond pieces. The amount of the bill, the hotel people say, was about \$400,000.

After she had picked out the goods she ordered them sent to her at the hotel C. O. D. and said that she would give a check to the man who delivered the goods.

Up to this time the jewellers hadn't anything strange about the woman except the amount of her purchase. Just before leaving she opened her hand bag and took out her handkerchief. As she did so the clerk who had waited on her saw in the bag a rather large revolver. He reported this to the head of the firm and it was decided to make some inquiries about the woman at the hotel.

The representative of the firm was informed at the hotel that nothing was known there about the woman or her circumstances.

In the meantime the woman, after leaving Black, Starr & Frost's, apparently went to Kirkpatrick's, which is at the corner of Fifth avenue and Thirty-third street, opposite the hotel. There she ordered even more stuff than she had at the former place. When she had got through picking out jewelry at Kirkpatrick's her bill amounted, so the hotel people say, to about \$600,000. She ordered the goods sent in the same manner to the hotel and gave the same name.

Kirkpatrick's representative arrived to inquire about the woman's purchase after the woman from Black, Starr & Frost's and then the hotel folks began to think that something was the matter.

About 9 o'clock last night Detective Smith went to the woman's room and told her she would have to go away with him. She made no resistance and was put into a cab without attracting any attention at all. She took her bag along with her and put it down on the street beside her.

Just as Smith was about to order the cab to start the woman made a grab for the bag. Detective Smith got it first, opened it and found in it two revolvers, both loaded. Smith then got a porter to go along with him, but the woman made no further trouble.

At the hospital the bag was searched. There were only a few articles of apparel and two champagne glasses, such as are used for carrying jewelry. In these was a quantity of jewelry which seemed to be either paste or very cheap. According to the hospital authorities, the woman also had some papers which seemed to indicate that she has a husband whose initials are E. M.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 11.—Mrs. P. A. Maignen is a Paris woman, wife of Prosper A. Maignen, inventor and manufacturer of a patent asbestos filtration system for municipal water supplies. The couple came to this city from France about eight years ago and have prospered. They own a beautiful house, a fashionable part of Germantown, the house at 1310 Arch street being simply used for the manufacture of filters.

MISSING JEWELS FOUND.

Were They Stolen by the Parrot, or Hidden by Angry Stepfather?

While helping to dismantle the brick-brae shop of the late Samuel Fischer at 226 Washington street, Hoboken, on Saturday night, James Mulligan found a chest of rubies and jewels among a couple of rubbishy boxes. The jewels, which were the property of Fischer's stepdaughter Hannah, were appraised by an expert yesterday, who valued them at \$1500. Fischer, who was one of Hoboken's wealthiest merchants, was killed while driving his trotter, Silverthorn, in 1894.

He reported the theft of the jewels to the police shortly after the marriage of his stepdaughter to Samuel Healey, the family coachman, in 1894, and offered a reward of \$1000 for their recovery. The police searched for them for more than a year, but could get no clue to the robbery.

Healey, who has taken possession of the jewels, said last night that he believed they had been secreted in the shop by a parrot owned by his wife. The police have no theory of the disappearance of the jewels. They believe that Fischer became so incensed at the young woman for marrying the coachman that he hid them himself. They say the coachman bag which contained them was not kept at the shop, but at the Fischer home in Washington street. The stepdaughter's wedding ring was in the bag. Fischer disinherited the young woman in his will, but she has continued to run his business with her husband since the merchant's death.

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Fellow the Crowds.

You will find yourself traveling on the New York Central Lines—one trip secures the passenger for life.—Ad.

NEGRO ON VANDERBILT COACH

Alfred G. Gives an Inform Man a Ride to Town With Coaching Party.

NEWPORT, R. I., Jan. 11.—A negro laborer, well-advanced in years and infirm, William Riley, is telling his friends about a ride that he had on Tuesday last with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt. Mr. Riley was out on the island and while hobnobbing home late in the afternoon he heard the clatter of horses behind him and turning saw a coach approaching. It was Mr. Vanderbilt's. He stopped his horses and asked the old man if he would like to ride to town. Stammering an acceptance, Mr. Riley clambered up to the top of the coach and took a seat beside the fashionable party, there being on the coach besides Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt, Miss Neilson and Mr. Reginald C. Vanderbilt.

On the way to town Mr. Vanderbilt inquired where his passenger lived and he was landed at his door on Bath road. As the coach passed through the city the appearance of the old man on the top attracted no end of attention.

"PRESCRIPTIONS" FOR COAL.

Some Dealers in Brooklyn Demand Physician's Certificate.

Coal is considered such a luxury in some parts of Brooklyn that a physician's certificate showing there is illness in the house of the applicant is required by some of the retail dealers.

Several days ago a physician in the Flat-bush section was surprised to receive an unusually early call from a woman patient who as soon as she saw the doctor exclaimed:

"Doctor, I want a prescription for a ton of coal. My coal dealer refuses to send me any coal unless I prove to him by a physician's signature that there is sickness in our house."

The certificate was duly made out and signed and the woman was successful in securing her ton of coal.

Hearing of her success others are now seeking prescriptions for coal.

MRS. NEILSON HAS LOST A DOG.

Pope, a French Poodle, Strays From Its Fifth Avenue Home.

Mrs. Frederic Neilson, the mother of Lord Vanderbilt's first wife, drove to the Tenderloin police station last night and asked that a general alarm be sent out for a French poodle that had strayed from her home, 100 Fifth avenue, on Saturday.

"It's a child's pet," said Mrs. Neilson. "and valuable. I'll pay a reward for the return of the dog."

Pope is the name of the dog and it wears a collar marked "100 Fifth avenue." Its body is pure white and its hair is in tufts on the legs. It is the pet of the child of Mrs. A. T. Kemp, a daughter of Mrs. Neilson. Mrs. Kemp lives at her mother's house.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE LOBBY.

Six of the Fair Sex Camping on the Trail of Nebraska's Legislature.